

# 15 Words 15c Farmer Classified Ads Phone 1208



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(Continued.)

Slater broke in: "He's a spellbinder, all right. He made me hate the Heidelbergians and detest myself for five minutes. I wasn't even sure I liked you, Murray."

"It's a wild scheme, of course," continued the doctor, "but he's putting it over. The town council has granted him a ninety-nine year lease covering every street. The roadbed is started, and things are booming. Lots have been staked all over the flats, property values are skyrocketing, everybody is out of his head, and Gordon is a god. All he does is organize new companies. He has bought a sawmill, a wheat, a machine shop, acres of real estate. He has started a bank and a new hotel. He has consolidated the barber shops, and he talks about roofing in the streets with glass and making the town a series of arcades."

Slater half smiled—evidence of a convulsive mirth within.

"They've picked out a site for a university," he said bitterly. "Cortez is going to be a seat of learning and culture. They're planning a park and a place for an Alaskan world's fair and a museum and a library. I've always wondered who starts public libraries—it's him. But I didn't suppose more than one or two people got foolish that way."

O'Neil soon found that the accounts he had received of Gordon's last attempt to recoup his fortunes were in no way exaggerated. Cortez, long the plaything of the railroad builders, had been ripe for his touch. It rose in his wounded civic pride and greeted his appeal with frantic delight.

Gordon perfectly understood that something more than vague accusations were necessary to bring the public to his support in sufficient numbers to sweep him on to victory, and with this in mind he laid crafty plans to seize the Heidelberg grade. The trust he had received of Gordon's last attempt to recoup his fortunes were in no way exaggerated. Cortez, long the plaything of the railroad builders, had been ripe for his touch. It rose in his wounded civic pride and greeted his appeal with frantic delight.

It was not difficult to incite his victims to this act of robbery. On the contrary, once he had made the suggestion, he had had work to restrain them until he had completed his preparations. These preparations were simple. They consisted in writing and mailing to every newspaper of consequence a highly colored account of the railroad struggle. These mimeographed stories were posted from Seattle in time for them to reach their destinations on the date set for the seizure of the grade.

It was an ingenious publicity move, worthy of a theatrical press agent, and it succeeded beyond the promoter's fondest expectations—too well, in fact, for it drove the trust in desperation to an alliance with the S. R. and N.

The day set for the demonstration came, the citizens of Cortez boldly marched into Beaver canyon to take possession of the old Heidelberg workings, but it appeared that they had reckoned prematurely. A band of grim faced trust employees warned them back; there was a rush, some rough work on the part of the aggressors, and then the guards brought their weapons into play. The result afforded Gordon far more sensational material than he had hoped for; one citizen was killed and five others were badly wounded. Cortez, dazed and horror-stricken, arose in her wrath and descended upon the "assassins." Lynchings were planned and mobs threatened the local jail, until soldiers were hurried thither and martial law was declared.

Of course the wires were burdened with the accounts; the reading public of the States awoke to the fact that a bitter strife was waging in the north between honest miners and the soulless Heidelberg syndicate. Gordon's previously written and carefully colored stories of the clash were printed far and wide. Editorials brooded indignation at such lawlessness and pointed to the Cortez Home railway as a commendable effort to destroy the Heidelberg monopoly held upon the northland. Stock subscriptions came in a deluge which fairly engulfed Gordon's Seattle office force.

During this brief white hot campaign the promoter had been actuated as much by his senseless hatred of O'Neil as by lust of glory and gain, and it was with no little satisfaction that he returned to Alaska conscious of having dealt a telling blow to his enemy. He sent Natalie to Omar on another visit in order that he might hear at first hand how O'Neil took the matter.

But his complacency received a shock when the girl returned. He had no need to question her.

"Uncle Curtis," she began excitedly, "you ought to stop these terrible newspaper stories about Mr. O'Neil and the trust."

"Stop them? My dear, what do you mean?"

"He didn't sell out to the trust. He has nothing to do with it."

"What?" Gordon's incredulity was a challenge.

"He sold to an Englishman named Ellis. They seem to be amused by your mistake over there at Omar, but I think some of the things printed are positively criminal. I knew you'd want the truth."

"The truth, yes. But this can't be true," stammered Gordon.

"It is. Mr. O'Neil did try to interest the Heidelbergians, but they wouldn't have anything to do with him, and the S. R. and N. was going to smash when Mr. Ellis came along barely in time. It was too exciting and dramatic for anything the way Mr. O'Neil found him when he was in hiding."

"Hiding?"

"Yes."

"Where?"

"In the States."

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"In the States."

"Well, well! Must I explain the whys and wherefores of every move I make?"

"It would be spying if I went back. The matter is confidential. I know that."

"Will you do as I ask?" he demanded.

Natalie answered him firmly: "No! I told you what I did tell only so that you might correct."

"You rebel, eh?" Gordon spoke out furiously.

He strode angrily from the room, leaving Natalie staring out upon the bleak fall scene, her shoulders very straight, her breast heaving. Gloria did not venture to address her.

Fortunately for the peace of all concerned, Gordon left for Seattle on the next steamer. Neither of the women believed that Natalie's fragmentary revelation was the cause of his departure; but, once in touch with outside affairs, he lost no time in running down the clues he had gathered, and it was not long before he had learned enough to piece the truth together. Then he once more brought his mimeograph into use.

The first winter snows found O'Neil's track laid to the bridge site and the structure itself well begun. He had moved his office out to the front and now saw little of Eliza, who was busied in writing her book. She had finished her magazine articles, and they had been accepted, but she had given him no hint as to their character.

One afternoon Happy Tom burst in upon his chief, having hastened out from Omar on a construction train. Drawing a Seattle paper from his pocket, he began excitedly:

"Well, the fat's in the fire, Murray! Somebody has belched up the whole North Pass story."

O'Neil seized the newspaper and scanned it hurriedly. He looked up, scowling:

"Who gave this out?" he inquired in a harsh voice.

Slater shrugged. "It's in the Cortez Courier, too, so I suppose it came from Gordon. Blessings come from one source, and Gordon's the fountain of all evil. I'm getting so I blame him for everything unpleasant."

"Where did he learn the inside of this deal? By heaven, there's a leak somewhere!"

"Maybe he uncovered it back there in the States."

Murray shook his head. "Nobody knows anything about it except you boys."

Then he seized the telephone at his elbow and called Dr. Gray, while Tom listened with his shining forehead puckered anxiously. O'Neil hung up with a black face.

"Appleton!" he said.

Tom looked, if possible, a shade gloomier than usual. "I wouldn't be too sure it was Dan if I was you," he ventured doubtfully.

"Where is he?" O'Neil ground out the words between his teeth.

"Staying in the town's site addition. If he let anything slip it was by mistake."

"Mistake! I won't employ people who make mistakes of that kind. This story may bring the Canadian government down on him and forfeit his North Pass charter, to say nothing of our authorities. That would finish us."

He rose, went to the door and ordered the recently arrived engine uncoupled. Flinging himself into his fur coat, he growled:

"I'd much rather have a crook under me than a fool. Appleton told me he talked too much."

## CHAPTER XVII.

O'Neil Verifies Suspicions. THE locomotive had been switched off by this time, and O'Neil hurried to board it. On his way to Omar he had time thoroughly to weigh the results of this unexpected complication. His present desire was merely to verify his suspicion that Appleton had told his secret to Natalie. Beyond that he did not care to think, for there was but one course open.

His anger reached the boiling point after his arrival. As he stepped down from the engine cab Gray silently handed him a code message from London which had arrived a few moments before. When its contents had been deciphered O'Neil cursed, and he was furious as he stumbled through the dark toward the green bungalow on the hill.

Swinging around the corner of the house, he came into a bright radiance which streamed forth from Eliza's window, and he could not help seeing the interior of the room. She was there, writing busily, and he saw that she was clad in the elaborate kimono which he had given her. Yet it was not her personal appearance which arrested his angry eyes and caused his step to halt; it was, instead, her surroundings.

He had grown to accept her prim simplicity as a matter of course and never associated her in his thoughts with anything feminine, but the room as it lay before him now was a revelation of daintiness and artful decoration. Tasteful water colors hung on the walls, a warm rug was on the floor, and everywhere were rosy touches of color. The plain white bed had been transformed into a couch of oriental luxury. A lace spread of welblike texture covered it; then pillows were hidden beneath billowing masses of ruffles and ribbons. He saw a typical woman's crazy corner piled high with cushions. There was a jar of burning incense sticks near it—everything, in fact, was utterly at variance with his notions of the owner. Even the girl herself seemed transfigured, for her hair was brought forward around her face in some loose, mysterious fashion, which gave her a bewilderingly girlish appearance.

O'Neil's eyes photographed all this in a single surprised glance as he passed. The next moment he was mounting the steps to the porch.

(To Be Continued.)

## Positions Wanted

WANTED—Situation as waitress in private family or taking care of aged or convalescent. Tel. 319-2, Milford. U 11 d\*

POSITION WANTED—Woman about 40 wants position to do general housework, no pastry. N. E. Care of General Delivery, Post Office. U 13 d\*

## Sales

SALES—New and second hand; office and house sizes. Walter E. Marsh, 192 Fairfield Ave. A 27 \*tf

## The UNIVERSITY SCHOOL

836 FAIRFIELD AVENUE College preparatory; technical and professional schools, civil service, stenography, etc. Elementary and advanced subjects—personal work with every student. Enrollment now, the best preparation for summer examinations or next year's work. U 1 a\*

## CRUSTY PROPOSITION

Well Worth Your While FRISBIE'S PIES The Perfect Desert BUY THEM. EAT THEM

## YOUR WEDDING CARDS

SHOULD BEAR THE IMPRINT OF SOUTHWORTH'S 10 ARCADE

## ESCALLOPS

25c qt W. D. COOK & SON 523 Water Street

## MONUMENTS MAUSOLEUMS

M. G. KEANE Stratford Ave., Opp. St. Michael's Cem. BRIDGEPORT, CONN. Phone 1398-4. Phone 1398-4

## MONUMENTS

ARTISTIC—LASTING Plant operated by pneumatic cutting and polishing tools HUGHES & CHAPMAN 300 STRATFORD AVENUE Phone Connection

## GEORGE P. POTTER

Undertaker & Embalmer Formerly with H. E. Bishop Office, 1188 Broad St. Phone 6848-2 Residence, 275 Black Rock Ave.

## Hawley, Wilmot & Reynolds

Undertakers and Embalmers No. 168 State St., Bridgeport, Ct. All calls, day or night, answered from office. George B. Hawley, 113 Washington Terrace, Edw. H. Wilmot, 865 Clinton Ave.; John B. Reynolds, 46 Pacific St.

## M. J. GANNON

FUNERAL DIRECTOR AND EMBALMER 1051 Broad St., near John Phone 3483 Residence, 291 Vine St. Phone 1259

## Wm. Lieberum & Son

Embalmers and Undertakers Office and Residence 531 MAIN STREET Telephone Connection

## ROURKE & BOUCHER

Undertakers and Embalmers 1295 MAIN STREET, Tel. 1081 Calls Answered Day or Night

## JOHN F. GALLAGHER

MARGARET L. GALLAGHER Undertakers and Embalmers Margaret L. Gallagher, only licensed, graduate woman embalmer and undertaker in the city capable of taking entire charge of funerals. Mortuary parlors, office and residence. 571 FAIRFIELD AV. Phone 1390

## FRANK POLKE & SON

EMBALMERS & UNDERTAKERS 181-197 Stratford Ave. Phone 1590-3 Branch Office, 409 Hancock Ave. Phone 399

## BRIEF NEWS NOTES.

Cold, rainy weather, spoiled New York's Easter.

Dr. Leland E. Cofer, newly appointed health officer at the port of New York, assumed his duties at Quarantine.

Lieut. William E. Hedger, a New York banker, was killed in action while serving with the British Royal Flying Corps.

The 16 delegates elected by the Progressive state convention at Boise, Idaho, were instructed for Theodore Roosevelt.

## TODAY'S WANTS

HELP WANTED—Painters wanted. Apply 537 Howard Ave. Douglas Bros. U 24 d\*

TEAMS TO RENT with drivers, Naugatuck Valley Ice Co. Telephone 597 or 598 between 6 a. m. and 6 p. m., then phone 4844 after 6 p. m. U 15 \*tf

ANNUAL DANCE given by Court Pequotnook No. 62, Forester of America, Music by Kearns, Prof. Brown, prompter, at Eagles hall, Wednesday evening, April 26th, 1916. Tickets admitting gentleman and ladies, 50 cents. U 22 a\*

HATCHING EGGS—S. C. Buff Orpingtons from the world's best strain, Owen Farm stock, \$2.50 per 15; S. C. White Leghorns, Barron strain, \$1.00 per 15. Hollister Heights Poultry Yard, Thompson St., Box 203, Stratford. U 22 b\*tf

YOUNG LADIES, 16 to 23, education 8th grade grammar school or equivalent, to learn telephone operating. Dollar a day for 4 weeks. Rapid advancement thereafter. Permanent positions. Apply at 134 Fairfield avenue. Ask for Miss Wheeler, The Southern New England Telephone Co. U 24 d\*

Help Wanted Male

WANTED—Men on country estate, garden, lawn, poultry, fruit, teaming, etc. E. A. Jones, New Canaan, Conn. U 20 d\*

WANTED—All around machinists, 48 hour week. Strictly open shop. Max Ama Machine Co., foot of Scofield Ave., Bridgeport, Conn. U 18 \*

WANTED—A young man with ability to take charge of a growing and prosperous business. One who has had office experience and is a good detail man. Must have some capital to invest. Address P. O. Box 263, Hartford, Conn. U 21 a\*

## Female Help Wanted

GIRLS WANTED for power presses, tapping machines and light assembling. Good wages paid to beginners. Steady work. 48 hour shop. The Bryant Electric Co. U 17 \*tf

WANTED GIRL OPERATORS FOR ONE AND TWO NEEDLE SEWING MACHINES

Learners taken. Apply at THOS. P. TAYLOR CO. James St. and Harrah Ave. U 21 a\*

## For Sale.

FOR SALE—2 family dwelling. Inquire 245 Wells St. U 22 a\*

FOR SALE—Successful incubator, 212 eggs, hot water and two brood boxes in good condition. Hollister Heights Poultry Yard, Thompson St., Box 203, Stratford. U 22 d\*

FOR SALE—10 room house, facing the sound, in fine residential district. All improvements, hot water system, garage, handy to trolley, depot, country club and yacht club. Norwalk, Conn. U 19 d\*

FOR SALE—One large safe, practically new, bargain, see P. Anderson, 306 Fairfield Ave. U 17 \*

FOR SALE—5 passenger car, good condition, ready to run, suitable for a jitney. Cheap for cash. Address W. W. E., Care Farmer. B 17 d\*

LEAVING CITY will sacrifice established and profitable delicatessen store. No reasonable offer refused. Delicatessen card of Farmer. U 14 d \* p

FOR SALE—Rooming houses situated in one of the best residential localities and central on Washington avenue near Park avenue. 8 to 26 rooms. Prices reasonable. See P. Anderson, 306 Fairfield Ave. U 22 a\*

FOR SALE—Houses, 2 family, Randall avenue, price \$4,250 and \$3,250; 4 family, Hancock Ave., rents \$275, price \$5,500; 2 family, Payson Ave., price \$5,250; 4 family, Brooks St., price \$5,500; 6 family, Railroad Ave., price \$6,000; 6 family house, Iranian court, \$7,500, pays 25 per cent; 4 family house, South Ave., price \$7,500; cottages on Rockton Ave., \$4,800 to \$5,100. Liberal mortgages, bargains; stores and apartments paying big interest. See P. Anderson, 306 Fairfield Ave. Phone 6978. U 22 a\*

## Real Estate For Sale

\$800 CASH INVESTMENT will buy a 10 room, 2 family house, centrally located with all improvements. Has a large barn, suitable for 5 car garage. If bought within ten days can be had for \$4,000. For particulars inquire of Leopold Weisner, 1438 Main street, Phone 2743-3. U 21 a\*tf

STOVES REPAIRED, all kinds supplies, all makes, pipes, grates, bricks, etc. Charges reasonable. 1715 Main St. Phone 2484-4. G 8 \*tf

Those Mexicans who poison wells used by Americans are dirty barbarians, but in this country the citizens who dig wells near sources of contamination may be leading citizens.

## Ambulances

AMBULANCES—Invalid cars and limousines, charges reasonable. James T. Rourke, 1295 Main street. Phone 1661. D 7 d\*

## Automobiles

AUTOMOBILE OWNERS ATTENTION: We can save you money on your automobile, fire and liability insurance. Give us a chance to figure before you insure elsewhere. Zaimon Goodsell & Co., No. 1094 Main street. Phone No. 231. Tel. 1945-14. S 2 s\*

## Awnings and Sail Maker

SALES, AWNINGS, COAL BAGS. Spray Hoods, Canvas Covers, Rope Splice, Geo. L. Harrington, 175 East Main street. Tel. 1945-14. R 16 d\*

## Clairvoyants

MRS. LEVY, readings 25c and 50c. Telephone 5552, 1152 Madison avenue, formerly of 674 Madison avenue. D 15 \*tf

## Doctor

THE MODERN and scientific methods employed in my practice such as electric light rays, neuropathy, chiropractic, massage, hygiene, etc. in accord with nature and will improve and restore your health. Dr. Adolf O. Steinfadt, Douglas practitioner. Security Building. Tel. 6785; consultation free. B 17 \*

## Foot Specialist

CORNS removed 50 cents; bunions 50 cents; callouses 50 cents; ingrowing nails 50 cents. Dr. Mansfield, 1107 Main street over Dillon's. D 18 d\*

## Furniture

SCALLY BROS., 105 STATE ST. Largest dealers of second hand furniture in the state. We pay more than others; we have no rent to pay. S 10 a)\*

DAMAGE IS ABOUT ALL fire can do to your property. Insurance costing 1-2c a day protects you. All the particulars at D. B. Booth & Co., Conn. Bank Building. S 15 \*tf

## Inventors

WANTED—Inventors to send for one of my booklets on U. S. and Foreign patent. Mercer D. Blondel, Patent Solicitor. Conn. National Bank building. B 27 \*tf

A YOUNG MAN of good habits would like a position around some business house. Address W. J. Smith, 116 Wall Street. U 5 d\*

## Merchants' Exchange

Edwin Smith & Co. dealers in guns, fishing tackle and sporting goods. Keys fitted, locks repaired, saws filed, door checks put on and repaired talking machines, steel tape and light repairing of all kinds at Smith's Gun Store, 55 Wall St., Tel. 4293-3. G 16 d\*

RUBBER STAMPS made by us are reliable. We carry a complete line of stamps, supplies, ink pads, dusters, rubber type